

The Fall

Zhu

Every hour, watch the clock race on my wall
Every hour, The seconds feel like they're too small
Every hour, The moments passing through the hall
Every hour, We're moving closer to the fall
And now
As it was
Can you tell me where to go?
On this long and open road
I see my life racing the fast lane, driving by (driving by)
As the hours sink like stone
And my power loses hope
I lift my arms to catch the fallen sky forever (sky forever)
When the hours feel like days
Shadows found in outer space
As a darkness grows on in every hour (every hour)